THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

George R. Graham & Co. Publishers.

S. W. CORNER OF THIRD AND CHESNUT STREETS.

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A Family Newspaper: Neutral in Politics: Devoted to News, Literature, Science, Morality, Agriculture, and Amusement.

VOLUME XXII. PHILADELPHIA, MAY 14, 1842. WHOLE NO. 1085.

Original Poetry.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

The First Grief.

There is an event we like the first.
That touches the young heart,
When the golden chain of bliss is first form'd.
Most link by link depart.

If the first bud to the o'kes wither,
On earth they bloom no more,
If into the radiant spell is broken,
The vision must be o'er.

The first crush'd hopes, the first deep sigh,
The first sad burst of tear
Her more, far more of bitterness,
Than ought in later years.

The first vain longing for the past,
The first cup dash'd aside,
E'er the heart is schooled in agony,
Or learn'd to stay to hide.

The first fair fabric framed
In hope's undoubting spring,
And ah! how coldly falls the blight
Of confidence betray'd.
Or unsuspicious truthfulness.
A theme for pouting pride.

The real becomes coarse to wear.
And shrinks not from distrust,
Lowers at the poor it sympathized,
How false is human dust.

And some grow wise, some proud, some stern,
Some callous in the stride,
But none there are but mourn their regret,
The early charm of life.
And some alas! how few grow good,
And meekly bear with all.
And look in more enduring worlds,
For solace from sorrow's thrall.

Philada 1842. H. A. H.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

The Piper's Song.

Not great have been the lords I've known,
Of ev'ry land, and clime, each day I roam.
Gaunt winter's blast, nor sheeted hail,
Have my good jacket, or my heart assail.
But still my sweetest pipes I play;
And while the heart-beat beats away.

Though small indeed my penny fee,
No wealth cull I long to be;
For mirth's friend of late or her,
My merry laugheers greet their ear.
A welcome little their ever get,
And I've a rosy touch for me.

The Lord 'n'en made some die,
As if my mere mirth to see,
That Rockefeller is the
Of all the pipers I've met,
E'en free that hear my skill be prais'd;
And so may I be dubbed.

The barren parker round my hone,
And pray the fiery spirits to see,
That when I'm dead and gone,
And ask me where I've had the chief,
If her to mark where I've been,
My bosom pipes were dear to me.

As night sale, at feast, or fair,
My every pipes have been dear,
Both dance, and song, their sense inspire,
Make mirth more gay, mirth cure, or ere,
This is ye less, what gave me love
Their simple strains, all wealth above.

I've had a last liked where ere I gas.
What prince or peer the same can say,
Then should I not be free and gay,
With health, with friends, and sustenance,
My pipes to cheer me when I sway,
And while the breezes beara ever
H. L. L.

Original Tales.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

The Two Beaux.

BY ELLEN CHETWIN.

"I am astonished, Mary, that you want not more attentive to Mr. Trussell's wishes to-night," said her mother, in a displeased tone.

"Why, ma, surely I did nothing uncivil. At least, if I did, I was not aware of it."

"Uncivil!—indeed! Did you not talk to Edward Curtis two-thirds of the time, and did you stop?—for whom did you procure thrott to hunt up a favorite passage?—on whom did you bestow your attentions for more than half the evening? The truth is, Mr. Curtis, a young man without a cent; while James Trussell, whom you so shamefully neglected is worth his hundred and fifty thousand if not more."

Mary blushed, but whether at her mother's impropriety, or from some cause nearer home, we will not say. She made no answer, however, but turned her face away, and seemed to be absorbed in a book of plates that lay upon the centre-table. Her mother continued to scold, and seemed to be absorbed in a book of plates that lay upon the centre-table. Her mother continued to scold, and followed when a little boy entered, and gave another little bow to one of those particulars, saying in short, that she was the one. The manner in which he looked into the air, and looked from the ground, reconvenient manner hitch before they would have been noticed. The and the tambering still reached eight feet high. fifty thousand if not more." By this time Mr. Curtis, a young man without a cent; while James Trussell, whom you so shamefully neglected is worth his hundred and

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And ah! how coldly falls the blight
Of confidence betray'd.

The next one that is built upon
The more cautious part of life,
Has mingled with its sunny tints,
The shadows of the past.

The cherish'd idol fondly shrined
Within the bosom's cell
May be displaced, but none again
In freshness there may dwell.

And ah! how coldly falls the blight
Of confidence betray'd.
Or unsuspicious truthfulness,
A theme for pouting pride.

The real becomes coarse to wear.
And shrinks not from distrust,
Lowers at the poor it sympathized,
How false is human dust.

And some grow wise, some proud, some stern,
Some callous in the stride.
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end I did not enter blindly into it. I had a dedicated conviction that evil would follow; I knew that I should suffer for my weakness, and I am suffering. Amply, positively.

The husband sighed as the eternal questing, but he did not reply. In a few minutes Jane's mother entered with the nurse, who was breathless to fill her place; the child was cooing in her arms, and the fire in the young mother hid her face on her husband's bosom, with feelings such as none but a mother, who has then been forced to resign her babe, can imagine or describe.

International Copyright.

TO THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.

We, the undersigned, in sympathy with no one of our most eminent English authors the following memorial for an International Copyright between the United States and Great Britain, respectfully request that the same should be considered apart from our interests in urging them. Addressing a great nation, chiefly indebted by a common ancestry, speaking the same language, and inhabited to the same literary sources for models in literature, and sentiments in morals, we cannot but hope with that a project which asks, for labors not less useful to American than Great Britain, those rewards which can only be guaranteed in that country in which by literature and the labors may be held, will need little argument to advocates in with the Legislatures and People of the United States; provided that the recommendations of Washington can be proved to arise from its consideration.

Independently of grave or pecuniary to ourselves, we conclude that the course of Massachusetts upon copyright can only be viewed by enlightened Americans, as, accordingly, as befitting the interests of American authors, and as conducing to the harmonious of the American reading Public.

With regard to the first: We respectfully submit that a greater crime cannot be inflicted on American authors, nor a more serious injury on American literature, than a state of law which admits gratuitously the works of foreign authors into their language. It is the opinion that no American writer can hope for an adequate remuneration in any branch of literature, so long as he can only sell the publishers, and to dedicate the fruits of his toil, publish the best English works without paying a farthing for the copyright. The system of international piracy is, that the energy of American industry and genius, so remarkable in every other department of literature, would be greatly chilled and paralyzed in the general department of literature. Against all possible exertion of native authors is arrayed a wholesale system of competition at less than cost. Every new work of merit is encouraged and was contrived that the ultimate consequence of inundating the American market with English works, for which no remuneration is paid to the authors, must be the extinction of American literature, as an adequate, independent, and honorable profession.

With regard to the second: The only interest the American Public can have is in the supply of literature works in as cheap a form as at present; and there can be no doubt that this would continue to be the case were a proper remuneration secured to the author. A large, cheap print, not in proportion as there is a copyright or not, but in proportion as they can obtain a larger or a smaller command of readers, the noble cultivation of the American People, which forms a reading public almost commensurate with the entire population, renders it the object of interest of every author; and every publication will adapt his price to the means of all his readers; and we cannot but consider that, were an International Copyright Act established, not one popular English work would be sold in the United States at a higher price than at present. So far, if the be true, the Public will be as gainers as losers. But will they be as gainers if they have removed from their own writers and sons of genius the great impediment to a purely national literature?

We do not pause to inquire if there be any separate or ingrafted interests against us in this great question. Because we assume to treat, that, in a country where the interests of which are based on foundations so broad, the honor and which interests which cannot be supported by popular justice are not suffered to prevail. If not based on reason cannot continue that concession to our proper and church to invade our written property.

On the other hand, in our sanguine anticipations from a Legislature willing to be just to others, and honorably jealous of the honor of its own people, we look for the interest no less than in arms and commerce, we look forward with pleasure to the new and firm bond that the ties of literature must establish between the two great brotherhood and countries. Such a law must naturally and obviously bind the large body of our writers to peace and amity with a Public they love them, and by whom they are read as their own. And whatever tends to connect the two countries — whatever cause we assume — must exert a deeper and more permanent influence than any superficially regard from whatever as one of more pecuniary profit to English authors can forbear, upon the tranquility and civilization of the world.

Edward Lytton Bulwer, Henry Hallam,
Thomas Campbell, Sydney Smith,
Alfred Tennyson, H. H. Milman,
T. N. Talfourd, Thomas Hoffman a canon
Thomas Hood, John Forster,
Leigh Hunt, Barry Cornwall.

London, March 28, 1842.

DEAR SIR:— The duty interest we take in the above petition, and in the cause of literature and which it is based, prompts us to express to you our earnest sympathy with your contest for most cordial success. Our feeling, like your own, is not prompted merely by the desire that authors on this side the Atlantic should obtain the reward of their toil, and be relieved from the mighty Public who reject its fruits, but is excited by the conviction that on the issue depends the question whether the intellect of America shall speedily be embodied a Literature worthy of her people, or shall be permitted to languish under disadvantages which may long deprive the world of the full development of its greatness. Assured that in promoting this object you are acting in the best interest of your country, and from which your profits has received from our transatlantic brethren, and which we have learned with grateful acknowledgment, delight.

We are your obliged and faithful servants,

Edward Lytton Bulwer, Henry Hallam,
Thomas Campbell, Sydney Smith,
Alfred Tennyson, H. H. Milman,
T. N. Talfourd, Samuel Rogers,
Thomas Hood, John Forster,
Leigh Hunt, Barry Cornwall.

TO CHARLES DICKENS, Esq., *United States.*

TUNBRIDGE, (ENG LONDON.) March 16, 1842.

MY DEAR SIR:— We learn by the newspapers that you are about to publish a treatise in the question of international copyright, and thereby awaken huge discontent where all else were triumphant reason for you. I am asked my opinion of the matter, and requested to write it down in words.

Several years ago, if memory err not, I was one of a large party assembled in the magnificent saloons of Sir Marmaduke, did sign a petition to Congress praying for an international copyright between the two nations, which, properly, are not two nations, but one nation, ruled by Parliament, Congress, or any kind of human law or diplomacy, being almost ruled by Heaven's act of Providence, and the everlasting law of Nature and Fact. To that opinion I still adhere, and am like to continue adhering.

In discussion of the matter before any Congress or Parliament, manifold considerations and argumentations appears a sort of necessity, which are not not interesting nor essential for helping me to a decision. They respect the time and manner in which the thing should be, not whether the thing should be or not. In an article in Book, reverenced, I should hope, on both sides of the ocean, it was demanded of years ago, whether a book is a thing or not a thing? Which I answer, "There shall not exist!" That duty belonged to a different "nation," and was done by it, being the weightiest of duties. It was given that no permission to steal. There shall not in any wise steal at all!" So it is written down for nations and for ages in the Great Book of the Maker of the Universe. Nay, poor Jeremy Cordova and others step in here, and will demonstrate that it is actually our true profit to steal everywhere; not to have any copyright in any share, on the great scale and on the small, and in all conceivable scales and gradations between. Which is, for instance, example, if nations alienated from ownership, what need were there of fighting, with its lamentable waste of money, and still more lamentable waste of men in the world? How much more two nations, which, as I said are but one nation, knit in a thousand ways by Nature and Necessity, indivisible from eternity to the same great Descendents, to which in all honorable ways be long life?

Hard, Robert Burr McGregor lived in the district of Monteith, on the Highland border, two centuries ago, he, for his part, found it more convenient to supply himself with beef by stealing it alive from the adjacent glens than by buying it killed in the Stirling butchers' market. It was Mr. Roy's plan of supplying himself with beef as he found it needful to do. In many a battle "Gregarach," the flower of Monteith, those men distinguished themselves; and quick sympathetic nations like your own and their father they could ascertain that, easily and freely, buying cost the best to get your best, which, moreover, in the long run, they did with one sense, finding it indispensably to be, and accordingly they held by it to this day.

Writing you a pleasant voyage, and a swift and safe return, I remain always, my dear Sir, with the highest esteem,

Yours truly, THOMAS CARLISLE.

To CHARLES DICKENS, Esq., *in the United States.*

SATURDAY POST

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY

GEORGE R. GRAHAM & CO.

SATURDAY, MAY 14, 1842.

More Editorial Strength.

Mr. R. W. Griswold, a gentleman of acknowledged taste and ability, has become connected with us, as one of the Editors of the Saturday Morning Post, and Graham's Magazine. Mr. Griswold's literary knowledge, is perhaps, not surpassed by that of any man in the country, and we anticipate that that we have made an acquisition, which will be very much felt, and will not be made supposed. We are determined that every thing that taste, talent, capital and enterprise can do, shall be put forth, in the publications issued from this office.

☞ WM J. P. Easton, our agent in Illinois and Missouri, writes us at his earliest convenience. It is desirable that all our Postmasters should keep a sharp eye to the speedy collection, or otherwise conditions must cease.

☞ PERRY SMALLEDGE, will oblige us by giving the date of the last number of the Saturday Evening Post. We cannot give him credit for the money sent us until he complies with the above request.

Literary Property.

We copy from the New York Atlantian, into another column, an address to the American people, from several distinguished authors in England, on the subject of international copyright, and a characteristic letter on the same subject from Thomas Carlyle, the author of the "French Revolution," &c.

One of the most common errors on this question is the supposition that if we refuse to enter into such an agreement with England as is now solicited, we shall both countries a copyright in each, the advantage of the injustice will be all on our own side; that the profits of the present imperfect copyright system are entirely accruing to American publishers. The advocates of the United States law in speaking of the works of authors in Europe, and every large numbers of American books are reprinted and widely circulated in England—partly as many of a valuable description as are here reprinted—and that by republishing the old and standard works, which no copyright law can now affect. Robinson's Work on Palestine, Stephens's Central America, Cadle's Book of the North American Indians, Cooper's Developlyer and Two Admirals, the last volume of Bancroft's American History, Author's Chemical Dictionary and edition of the Greek and Latin Classics, Prescott's Ferdinand and Isabella, which last thoroughly exhausted in England, Sparks' Franklin, Professors Silliman's, Bush's, Upham's, and Stewart's scientific and classical works, Herman Hooker, Dr. Porter of the Yale College, and Nathaniel Hawthorne's Twice Told Tales, have all been republished in England during the last year, together with a large number if other books, whose titles we do not now remember, but it is stated also that one English publisher has retired with a handsome fortune, accumulated principally by reprinting the Commentaries and other writings of Rev. Albert Barnes, of this city. In a conversation with the editor of the New York Evening Post, a few days since, one of the most eminent booksellers in Mr. Washington living remarked, that if American literature continued to make the progress it has done for the last few years, the great interests of which are based on foundations so broad, the honor and which interests which cannot be supported by popular justice are not suffered to prevail. If not based on reason cannot continue that concession to our proper church to invade our written property.

Writers of merit, in our opinion, are not to be found from their own writers and sons of genius the great impediment to a purely national literature? Now let us inquire if there be any separate or ingrafted interests against us in this great question. Because we assume to treat that, in a country where the

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Terms of Subscription, &c.

$2 per annum—$2 if paid in advance; $1.25 in advance for six months.

Postmasters are requested to forward their letters addressed to us. The word "*Post*" in italics put at the end of a letter. Agents will please endorse their letters with their names or residence.

Other letters will not be taken from the Post office unless the postage is paid.

Papers discontinued only at the end of the current half year, unless otherwise ordered. Any person who takes a paper left for it instead goes for payment.

Small Bank Notes of solvent Banks received in payment for our bills.

Agents are earnestly solicited to make quick remittances, without which it is difficult to keep our accounts correct. They should always give names and Post Office.

Any person forwarding Ten Dollars in current funds, free of age, in advance, will be entitled to six copies.

Reversed letters or figures on the Post Office *command from*, as well as to which the paper is to be addressed.

Bank Note List.

BANK NOTE LIST,

CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY E. W. CLARK & CO. BROKERS.

No. 25 South Third Street,

Philadelphia, May 14th, 1842.

NEW YORK.	
Philadelphia banks par	New York City, par
Manchester do. par	Canal Bank, par
Mon. and Mec. 1d, 17 dis	North River Bank's Co. do
Merchants' Bank 12 dis	Bank of Troy, par
Penn Township bank 10 do	Bank of Utica, par
B. Bank notes, 50 do	Country banks, 1 do
Girard do. 60 do	Bank of Commerce, par
Penna. do. par	Ins. Co. Stocks, par
Germantown, par	Delaware Ins. Co. Shares, par
Delaware Co. & Chester, par	Mechanics' Banking Ass. par
Montgomery county, par	Wash. and Warren, par
Bucks county, par	Bonds, par
Farmers bk. Reading, do.	Water Comp'y bank,
Harrisburg, par	Farmers' bank, Reading,
Northampton, 20 dis	Delaware Co. bank, final
Lancaster bank, do	Commercial bank, par
Farmers bk Lancaster 10 do	Portsmouth Mining Co. do
Carlisle, 10 do	Harrisburg, 10 do
Harrisburg, 15 do	MARYLAND
Middletown, 20 do	Baltimore bank, 1 dis
Columbia, 20 do	Commercial bank, 1 do
Columbia Bridge, 50 do	Mineral bank, 10 do
Northumberland, 25 do	Farmers' & Mec's bank, 20 do
Mauch Ch. at Penn, 15 do	Frederickstown, 3 do
Wy'n'g bk Wyoming, 25 do	Hagerstown, 3 do
Erie, diamond notes, 3 do	Westminster, 3 do
Meadville, 3 do	Cumberland, 3 do
Corry, 3 do	Cumberland, 10 do
Towanda, 10 do	Easton, 3 do
York, 10 do	Georgetown, 3 do
Gettysburg, 10 do	Susquehanna, broke
Chambersburg, 10 do	Hagerstown, broke
Waynesburg, 5 notes, 25 do	Frederick County bk, 3 do
do diamond notes, 25 do	Farmers' and Mechanics' bk
Bank of New Brunswick, par	Baltimore, 1 do
Bank of Orange, par	Union bank, 1 do
Bank of Jersey City, par	Western bank, 1 do
Bank of Newark, par	Commercial and Farmers' bk
Bank of Camden, par	Eastern Shore bank, 1 do
Bank of Trenton, par	Franklin bank, no sale
Bank of Burlington, par	Merchant's bank, 1 do
Bank of Middletown, par	VIRGINIA
Farmers' bk Salem, 8 dis	All of Va & Richmond, 8 dis
Farmers' bk Cape May, 8 do	N. J. Manufacturing Co. do
Farmers' bk Woodbury, 25 do	Farmers' bank of Lombard, 10
Wheeling, 25 do	Salem & Phil. Man. Co. do
Wheeling, 50 notes, 25 do	State bank at Portsmouth, do
OHIO	Bank of New Brunswick, do
Cincinnati, 10 dis	Bank of Orange, do
Bank of Chillicothe, par	DELAWARE
Bank of Ohio, par	Bank of Delaware, par
Commercial Bank Steub. par	Commercial Bank Smyrna, par
Bank of Wooster, par	Farmer's bk Delaware, par
Bank of Dayton, par	Bank of Smyrna, par
ILLINOIS	INDIANA
Bank of Illinois, no sale	Bank of Indiana, 15 dis
State bank, do	
KENTUCKY	
Notes, 8 dis	
Small Notes, 15 do	

Exchange on New York,	½ 1 dis
Boston,	½ 1 do
Specie, Baltimore,	½ 1 do
Country Relief Notes,	17 dis

The Money Market.

Money matters have changed but little since our last. The feeling on the market is rather more cheerful and the brightenend. Money varies from 9 to 12 per cent. per annum. The jobbers, however, have improved but little, since most of the business is done on credit, and cash sales inconsiderable. Our banks here are in good condition, and no fears need be entertained of a suspension. The pay of many of the country banks is, however, at an enormous discount, as may be seen by referring to our Bank Note List,—but we trust that the Legislature will not be induced to pass any laws on their notes promptly in Philadelphia, where all will go well.

The prospect in our State is still gloomy. It is already hinted, in quarters entitled to attention, that the payment of the July interest on the State debt will not be doubtful. We hope not. We never wish to see the day again, when the faith of Pennsylvania shall be broken.

The Banks of Maryland, resumed the payment of specie on all their liabilities, on Monday of last week; and in less than a week after, they had received upwards of two hundred thousand dollars in specie more than they paid out. The banks found great relief from their small note cage, and the public from the suffering of the months ago. These notes being redeemed in specie supplied with change and small bills in this large sum circulation those worthless shinplasters upon which Baltimore in particular was so long invested.

Rates of Sterling Exchange.

By the Philadelphia Board of Brokers, for the week ending May 14th.

	Price sold for.
150 above Grand Bank	2d
100 do. Girard Bank	81
71 do. do. 2 Sch. R. R.	11
60 do. Planters Bank, Miss	3
50 do. Commercial Bank,	2
25 do. Far. & Mechanics Bank,	86
25 do. Bank of Penn.	2
25 do. do. do.	2
25 do. Penn. Fire Insurance Co.	110
10 do. Kensington R. R.	2
10 do. Reading R. R.	52
7 do. Philadelphia Bank,	2
7 do. Schuylkill Navigation Co.	25
5 do. Schuylkill Bank,	2
2000 United States Bank Notes,	6½d
$750 United States Bank Notes,	6½d

From Buenos Ayres.

We have intelligence from Buenos Ayres to the 11th of March, and from Montevideo, to the 16th of the same month. We make a few extracts from the "El Nacional" of the 14th of March last. On the re-appearance of Admiral Brown with the Buenos Ayrean squadron off Montevideo, the paper thus speaks on this happy event.

The pirate Brown returned on Saturday to infest the waters of our port with his accustomed audacious presence; he has with him only five armed gallies, and his object is to have to do just damage enough to them to make it a present to them of a few more gallies, and that his friends may make fortunes out of it. Brown makes a thousand dollars by every gun he fires. This is his old plan of operations, and the only one that can save the administration of the cut-throat Rosas he deserted the cause of liberty to serve that of a common bangman.

On Saturday last, at 2 P. M. the Brigadier General D. Martin Rodriguez, the veteran leader of the American Independence, left for Colonia for the liberating army of reserve, accompanied by a large number of generals and patriot officers."

The following being a part of the address of General Lopez (the rival of Rosas) to his army, furnishes a specimen of the spirittie these valorous soldiers use towards one another:

"Fellow Soldiers: The cause which we defend is the cause of God and our country, and which is always the just cause. Rosas—the tyrant—the assassin—the robber—stains without the destruction of our holy religion, and of the whole Republic. The tyrant Rosas would soon show you the fate which would befall you, if the success of the arms of the law will be

exchange, has not yet been
ay there for a fortnight.
body to undertake the

Friends (Hicksite) has
and Green street meeting
ge and Penn square
were in our market on
ay says that they looked
ed, and cattle sold
s Methodist Episcopal
reet above Third street,
ed 1000 cattle.
ld into the Schuylkill.
taken out immobile. It
ed 1000 cattle.
been killed in the city
e since two horses were

at his recent visitation to
hundred and nine per-

inday, because four wa-
nd threewhere inside.
the Monroe Hall are
is perfect.
on the Wine Bridge
J. Levie is in town.

General News.

☞ The Mercer, (Pa.) Luminary of the 7th says:—An old and respectable citizen of Clinton township, this county, named Henry Bilhorn, was found outside on Thursday night of last week, by hearing himself in the bed post—his wife and family being away from home. Epilepsy was sent for, as the inquest held, and a verdict given accordingly.

Since the interment, however, suspicions have been entertained, and justly we understand as to his really having been the work of his own hands, and upon a further investigation of the melancholy affair, we understand that his own son, John, has been arrested as the perpetrator of the act—examined, and committed to the county jail for further examination.

☞ The British Admiralty have given instructions for the building and equipment of a new steam frigate, which is to surpass, in size and power, every thing of the kind yet afloat. She is to be of 650 horse power; to have engine-room for 600 tons fuel; complete storage under the hatches for 1,000 troops, with four months stores and provisions, exclusive of a crew of about 150 men; and is to be armed with twenty guns of the heaviest calibre, besides smaller ordnance. The vessel is expected to be fully completed and ready for use before the close of this year.

☞ The great race between Boston and the Southern *Silky Fashion*, came off on Wednesday, at the Long Island course. The sum of two hundred thousand dollars was said to have been staked on the issue—certainly any evidence of the hard times. Fashion won the winner. The first heat was run by her in 7 39½; second heat, 7 42½; third heat, 7 40; fourth heat, 7 40½; fifth heat, 7 39; second heat by 40 yards. This is the second time Fashion has beaten Boston, who has been heretofore considered the fastest horse in the U. States.

☞ Last evening, from steamer Constellation, Capt. S. McQueen, on the 12th of April, near the foot of Cole Island, in the Mississippi river, Mrs. Regina Ann Lewis, wife of Frederick Bertie, a native of the Grand Duchy of Baden, Germany. Mrs. B., and her husband were passengers on board the Constellation. The Coroner's Every exertion was used to save the unfortunate lady, but she sunk to rise no more, before any assistance could be rendered her.

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☞ An accident occurred last week in Fairfield, Me., which ought to be a warning to all. Mr. Hobbs, and severely injured another man. They were passing down the river on a raft of logs, when the raft became entangled with a rope across the river. Mr. H., in attempting to clear it, was thrown into the air, and in his fall his head struck the raft with such violence as to cause his death.

☞ Three years ago, on the section of land embracing Iowa city, there stood but a solitary, unfinished log house—now there is a flour mill, a steam saw mill nearly completed, at an expense of several thousand dollars, a number of fine brick houses, a good many houses and stores of wood, a population, and nearly 1000 inhabitants. This is cited as the most rapid increase ever known in this country.

☞ Rear Admiral Coffin, a native of Nantucket, died at Dover, on Sunday the 17th ult. in his seventy-third year. He entered the Navy as Sea or Ross Guard of the White, in January, 1837, as near retired list. He was subsequently, with the Hon. Sir Courtenay Boyle, and the officers of the fleet of which he was the senior officer of the Navy, and his commission dated August, 1846.

☞ A man named John L. Scott, was convicted of horse stealing a short time since, in Dade County, Alabama, and sentenced to one year in the penitentiary. Previous to his going to the prison, he disclosed the fact that he was the organized head of horse thieves, who were scattered through a large portion of Georgia and Alabama. The names of fifteen are given.

☞ Wormwood is recommended as a cure for delirium tremens. A boy soon gets over the horrors of intoxication, taken as hot as it can be borne, and repeated until the agitation subsides and sleep is obtained. In rarely more than one with a very severe attack ever. Mr. H., in connection in Boston, every one has been cured but one case, and that one died before he took it.

☞ The Wheeling Gazette of Friday says:—The river has been rising rapidly for a day or two, and from our intelligence from above, we may expect it to be very high. At Brownsville, on Wednesday morning, the Monongahela was within three feet of being as high as it was at the memorable flood of 1832, and was still rising, and much drift wood floating.

☞ Throughout the whole country, especially in the Southern States, the high flow of the water courses, and consequent facility of transportation, has given great impetus to the business of the present year. At some places in Alabama, Postmasters have reported failures for a month together, all owing to high water and destruction of bridges.

☞ The proprietors of the Boston and Albany Railroad, are trying the experiment of a night train from Boston to Albany. It leaves Albany at a quarter before 7 o'clock in the evening, arrives at Worcester at half-past 3 in the morning, and arrives in Boston at 8 o'clock, in time for business on Monday last.

☞ The Niagara Courier states that the Canal Commissioner has ordered the contractors to discontinue their operations on the locks at Lockport. By this sudden order, a large body of laboring men are thrown out of employment without a moment's warning, in the neighborhood of Lockport, and

☞ The New Orleans Courier states that all who have bought cotton within the last six months, and shipped it to Europe on their own account, will lose from 2 to 3 cents per bale: consequently a loss of from two dollars, to be supported by the merchants and planters of Louisiana and Mississippi.

☞ The Burlington, (Iowa) Gazette, states that the unappropriated lands in that territory this spring is very great, and that scarcely a boat passes up the river without settlers, with their families, and the whole wheel at that place, with their varied implements of husbandry.

☞ While the assistant Captain of the Watch, in N. Y., was on his way, on Wednesday evening week, to pay off the men, he was attacked by three men, knocked down, and $600 taken from him. The watchmen, consequently, could not be paid their wages.

☞ A stage driver was arrested about eight miles below Pittsburg, Pa., on the Beaver road, a few days ago, for robbing the mail in Ohio. It is supposed that he is the same individual who robbed the mail on Monday last, on the business in the *Brooklyn* style.

☞ At the late term of the Circuit Court for Clark county (Ala.) Henry Estes was convicted of committing a rape on one Susan Hendrick, (a child of about fifteen years old,) and was sentenced to be hung on the third Friday of this month.

☞ The Virginia Marine and Fire Insurance Company, at Richmond, has declared a dividend of 72 per cent for the last six months. The sales 16 per cent. of the whole Republic. The tyrant Rosas would soon show you the fate which would befall you, if the success of the arms of the law will be

☞ The following is a part of the address of General Lopez (the rival of Rosas) to his army, furnishes a specimen of the spirittie these valorous soldiers use towards one another:

"Fellow Soldiers: The cause which we defend is the cause of God and our country, and which is always the just cause. Rosas—the tyrant—the assassin—the robber—stains without the destruction of our holy religion, and of the whole Republic. The tyrant Rosas would soon show you the fate which would befall you, if the success of the arms of the law will be

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THE OLIO.

Victory's the spice of life.
That gives it all its flavor.

The Bachelor's Song.

I've been in love some fifty times!
Perhaps with fifty scissors
From ladies like to those I sewed,
To ladies like the Sphynxes.
And some of them had soft blue eyes,
And some had jet black ringlets,
Which match'd my hard with either,
And others were of deepest black,
And they my heart did neither.

Some were as fair as lilies white,
And others like rosebuds;
Some were as soft as July shad,
And others like potatoes;
Some lisp'd, and spoke of days gone by,
Loves better wither'd somehow,
Some sighed, and in your arms they fell,
But e'en not to slumber

Some had cheeks like new washed shoes,
And some as red as roses;
Some had sweet lips like cherries ripe,
And some had cherry noses;
Some had fair forms from Venus' mould,
And some from tub and barrel;
Some swiftly poured your either hand,
And others trust to quartel.

But I have cast them all aside,
And would so many more,
And scatter them on either side,
Like sun-wet to the shower
For they have often made me think
Of gassic, rivers, lutters
And I have thought to hill myself
For such complicated mutters!

And now I am a bachelor.
And live till song and quaint,
Except when with the fair I'm
Knit up as cordial rice!
I do not think of tender sighs,
Or make myself look thinner;
For all my interest and my love
Are wrapped up in dinner!

A Mississippi Story.

A writer in the New York Spirit of the Times, gives an amusing and graphic account of a storm and wreck on the Mississippi.

"Among other adventures, he had been wrecked, while acting as 'cub' on a first-class steamer on the Mississippi. He said he had come all the way from Pittsburg, at the foot of the Ohio, to within two or three miles of Memphis, on the Mississippi, without any other accident than that of getting out of whiskey twice. But one night the Captain of the fast-boat said the steamer was behind a close freight—that the only way he was going to get to bed so long. After debating awhile, they concluded, as he finished his story by being wrecked, as follows: After the point weathered a-head of us, and we found ourselves rushing straight on to it. The owner of the bakes was on board, and when he saw the danger, he came to the 'bow' and called to the 'captain' to stop. The boat broke up like a dried bed would have done, pork and plunder—and, I reckon, half the crew waded or death, others. I lost in the whole operation just two shirts, eighteen dollars in wages, and half a box of Kennedy's Salve for cold feet—and to tell you what, a storm on that Mississippi ain't to be sneezed at."

Matrimonial Anecdote.

The Rev. Mr. G——y a respectable clergyman in the interior of the State, relates the following anecdote. A couple came to him to get married. After the knot was tied the bridegroom addressed him with—"How much do you ax Nasse?"

"Why," replied the clergyman, "I generally take what ever is offered me. Sometimes more, sometimes less. I leave it to the bridegroom."

"Jim—but how much do you ax, I say?" repeated the happy man.

"I have just said," returned the clergyman, "that I left it to the discretion of the bridegroom—some gets one ten dollars; some five; some three; some two; some one; and some only a quarter of a one."

A quarter, he!" said the bridegroom; "well that's as reasonable as it only could ax. Let me see if I've got the money." He took out his pocket-book, threw a ten to money down; he fumbled in all his pockets but one, and sixpence could he find. "Dang it," said he, "I thought I had some money with me; but I recollect now, there is my other trowses pocket. Hotsy, have you got such a thing as two dollars about you?"

"If" said the bride with a mixture of shame and indignation—"I'm astonished at ye, to come here to be married without a cent of money to pay for it! If I'd known it afore, I wouldn't come a step with ye; you might have gone alone to be married for all me."

"Tut, tut—don Hatty," said the bridegroom in a soothing tone, "don't get narvous now, and it can't be helped —if you have got such a thing as a couple of dollars."

Here Andy Jim," interrupted the surgy, who during this speech, had been searching in her work-bag; "and don't you, and she, with a significant motion of her finger—don't you serve me another sich a trick!"

☞ A gentleman in one of our colleges, on his way home from a vacation, stopped for the night at a tavern in the country. Alighting from his gig, he gave the following very clear and plain order to the ostler:—"Boy, examine the fundamental principles of the vehicle, skeletize him, detach him an adequate supply of provender, and when the latent waves of morn shall again illumine the orient hotelum, I will award you a pecuniary compensation for your sensible hospitality."

☞ Every one remembers the story of the King of Spain, who was washed upon by a vagabond on the seashore, and, when the bragging of some seem interrupted the decorum of the worthy functionary, exclaimed—"Gentlemen! one or a-three, if you please!" A similar Chief Justice applied this plan to Lawyer Cozens, who, on being asked to say what on earth he based during the Chief Justice's charge, "Does your lordship have a recollection aside in the Court?"

☞ A simple lady remonstrated advanced in life was fain to give, as the means of her single man, she closely were been "disappointed." Some one who was more curious than polite, desired to know the particulars from her answer.

"Why," says she—"there is nothing very particular about it—they have experienced a disappointment, and the reason she reported the honest would propose for her: but no one ever did."

☞ "Mr. Smith, you say you are a temperance man, and yet you object seltzer."

"How! you ingen, but swum, I don't suppose my principles are so weak that they can't back up with heap of meat.—Mrs. Stick, I don't."

Exeter Mr. Stick, in a hurf.

☞ A prelate, walking with Dr. Johnson in St. James' Park, remarked that the ladies were very pretty and strong. "Sir," said the crabbed poet, "they have nothing else to do."

☞ "Jack, your wife is not so passive as she used to be."

"No, she's left that off, and turned co-passive.

☞ An old bachelor at the North End, lately popped the question in the following terse manner:—Come, Miss P——y, let's club together and get married.

☞ A tailor being asked which of Shakspeare's plays he admired most, replied—*Measure for Measure*.

☞ "Believe me, I feel for you," an old Hero said when seeking for a lander in a dark room.

☞ A true sense of shame is the best security to virtue, and the foundation of modesty.

☞ Why are children the men who are gutlefined. Ans.—Because their eggs are taken off.

☞ The greatest man on earth is but a puppet led and clothed by the beauty of Heaven.

☞ Why is a young boy like a man listening to a dull sermon? Ans.—Because it is bored.

☞ Why are large theatre tents considered? Ans.—Because they are stock up.

☞ The poet that expresses all what ever easy in the latest of dressing gown.

☞ Out of business—bereavement and light-making.

Recollections of Michigan.

FROM LANMAN'S SUMMER HOURS.

After the absence of years—and in one who loves nature and revels in the delights of the field, it is a most pleasing reapbyrance, to spend an afternoon rusticating in dwelling upon the reminiscences of that kind, and on the pleasures of a happy boyhood. To who have spent their days in sympathy with nature, will pardon me if I make free use, in the present paper, of the personal pronoun. It is for a foolish affectation of modesty that I would hesitate to write upon an egotist, who is want to express the thoughts and feelings of his own heart, and not those of some other person.

As a State, Michigan is yet in its infancy, but as a Territory, her name has been familiar to the world for many years. The character of its mineral wealth is not to be original as in situation. Almost surrounded by the waters, it possesses all the advantages of boundless lakes, which while at the same time it is but a small portion of a vast whole. Its streams are numerous and clear, but generally sluggish. A few of the rivers, such as the Grand and Kalamazoo, have a swift current, and are bordered by banks of lofty bounce ledges, owing to its barrenness. Huge granite mountains have been upreard in eternal solitude; sometimes presenting the appearance of a vast city of deserted corridor, and scattered around by some mighty convulsion of nature. On the borders of the cold and desolate lakes dwell the Esquimaux, and the bitterns rear their young. Occasionally on the bosom of some jutting crag, may be discerned the meagre bust of some poor Indian. Perhaps a bereaved sachem, to whom the voice of fellow-man is a grating sound, and to whom existence is but a void. Around the lakes are many pleasant groves of pine. In these are found the red deer and the wild turkey, one who has been banished from friends and home to dwell in this dreary solitude, with no companions but its inferior animals, and the spirits of departed warriors. In this section occupies only a small portion of the State.

The surface of the western half is destitute of rocks and undulating; and it is here that the loveliest of lakes and streams, and prairies are to be found. Lake Michigan, the second in the world, in its western boundary. Possessing many beautiful islands, and a fine harbor at Chicago, at the head of navigation. Chicago is now a city, and has been settled but a few years. The first white man who ever made it his home was a Frenchman, named Le Mai,